

YELLOWJACKET



A STOLEN MIDGET SUBMARINE, A DEMENTED INVENTOR, A QUIET FISHING TRIP, AND AN UNDERWATER ESCAPE ALL SPELL LOTS OF EXCITEMENT WHEN THE VALIANT YELLOWJACKET GETS TIED UP IN THE ADVENTURE OF "THE SUBMARINE THAT VANISHED!"

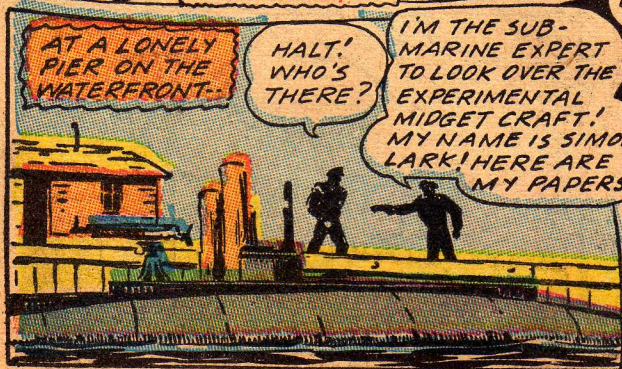
LET ME ROCK YOU TO SLEEP! HO!HO!THE SUBMARINE IS MINE! IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET INTO ONE AFTER ALL THESE

BUT..THESE PAPER'S AREN'T.. YEARS! HO!HO! ---OH!!

AT A LONELY PIER ON THE WATERFRONT..

HALT! WHO'S THERE?

I'M THE SUB-MARINE EXPERT TO LOOK OVER THE EXPERIMENTAL MIDGET CRAFT! MY NAME IS SIMON LARK! HERE ARE MY PAPERS!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BUT WHAT HAS ALL THIS TO DO WITH VINCE HARLEY, WHO IS YELLOWJACKET, AND DIANE CARTER, HIS GIRL FRIEND?

BOY! THIS MAKES ME SPOUT POETRY... "A LOAF OF BREAD, A JUG OF WINE, AND THOU BESIDE ME..." HOW'S THAT?

THIS IS THE LIFE
ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT!

VINCE, STOP
BEING SO
CORNY, BUT
IT IS NICE!

OH, MR. HARLEY...
THIS IS SO SUDDEN...
OH!

LOOK--IT'S---
IT'S--A--A--

GULP! I'M GOING TO GET
MY EYES EXAMINED! THAT
LOOKS LIKE A SUBMARINE!

SOMEBODY'S COMING
OUT OF THAT
CONTRAPTION!

IT'S SO SMALL!
ISN'T IT CUTE?

HULLO!

HMMPH! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
ON MY OCEAN?

GUESS THAT
MUST BE
FATHER
NEPTUNE!

HA! THIS GUN
IS LOADED! GOOD!
NOW YOU TWO--I'M
GOING TO ASK THE YOUNG
LADY ABOARD! I NEED A
PASSENGER
FOR MY
EXPERIMENT!



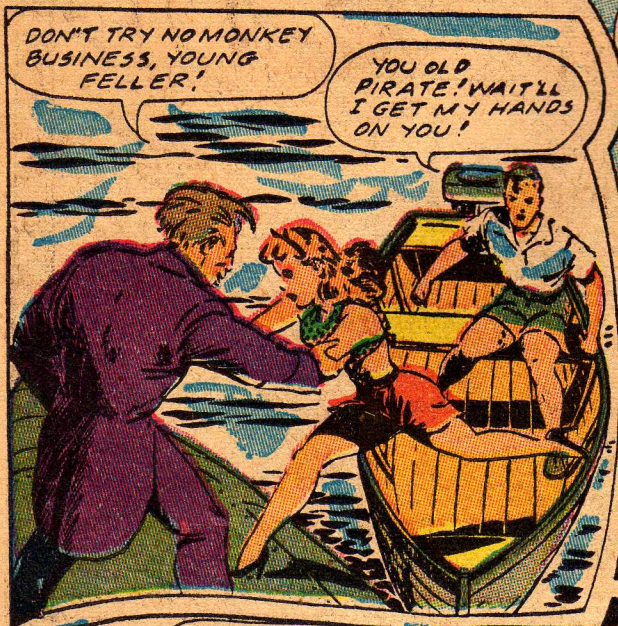
WHAT? YOU'RE NUTS?

MAYBE, BUT
THAT GIRL COMES
ABOARD OR I'LL
BLAST THE TWO
OF YOU!



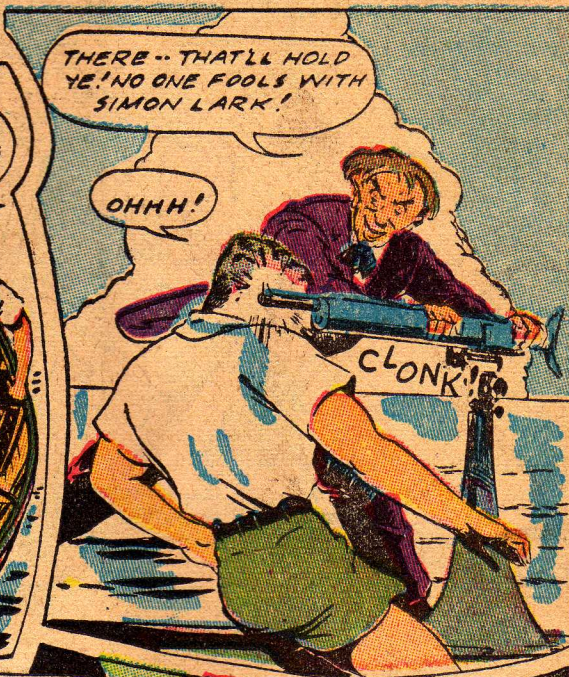
WE'RE LICKED! MAY
AS WELL DO AS HE
SAYS!

BUT...



DON'T TRY NO MONKEY
BUSINESS, YOUNG
FELLER!

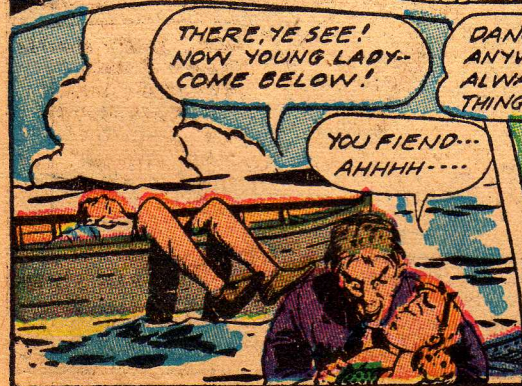
YOU OLD
PIRATE! WAIT'LL
I GET MY HANDS
ON YOU!



THERE -- THAT'LL HOLD
YE! NO ONE FOOLS WITH
SIMON LARK!

OH HH!

CLONK!



THERE, YE SEE!
NOW YOUNG LADY--
COME BELOW!

YOU FIEND...
AHHHH...



DANGED WOMEN
ANYWAY! THEY'RE
ALWAYS MAKING
THINGS DIFFICULT!

WHERE--WHO
ARE YOU?

I'M SIMON LARK! I
AM THE GREATEST
SUBMARINE DESIGNER
IN THE WORLD--BUT
THEY STOLE ALL MY
IDEAS! THEY LOCKED ME
UP AND SAID I WAS
MAD!

MAD, AM I? THIS MIDGET SUB IS MY OWN
DESIGN! IT HASN'T BEEN TESTED YET. WHEN I
READ THAT THEY WERE GOING TO TEST IT, I
ESCAPED FROM THE ASYLUM. NOW I SHALL
CONDUCT THE TRIAL RUN. I SHALL BE VINDI-
CATED! WE WILL SUBMERGE!

LATER--

OH--MY ACHING
HEAD! THE SUB! IT'S
GONE! THIS CALLS FOR
ACTION!

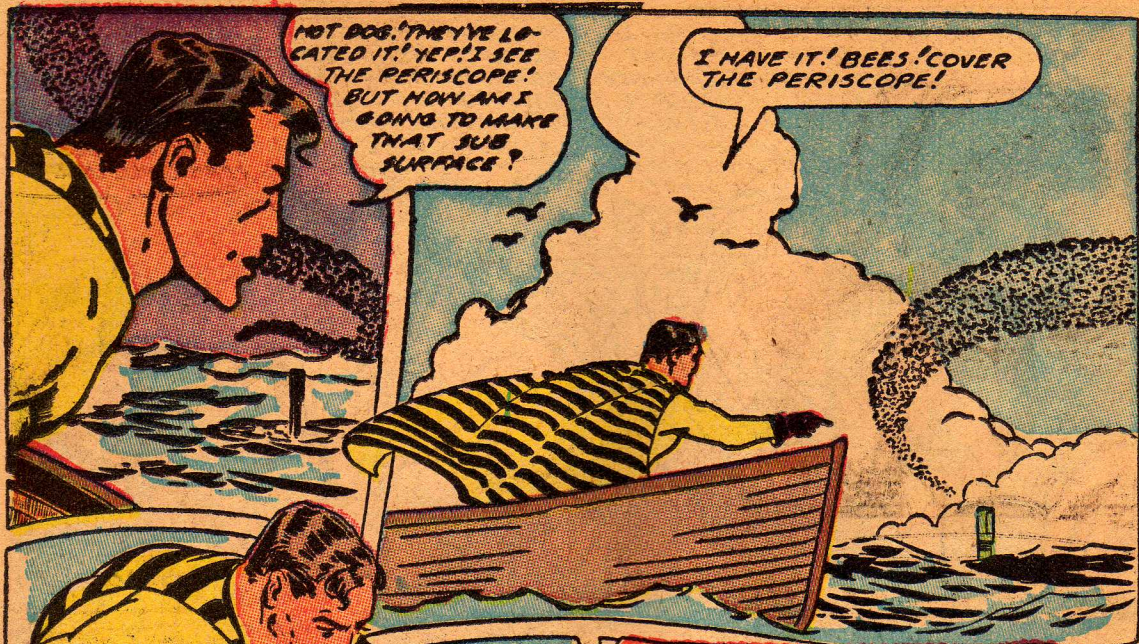
AND ACTION
MEANS YELLOW-
JACKET GETS TO
WORK! BEES TO
ME!

THE HIGHLY TRAINED BEES ANSWER
THEIR MASTER'S CALL!

BEES!
LOCATE
THAT
SUBMARINE!

LIKE A FLEET OF OBSERVATION
PLANES, THE BEE'S OBEY THEIR ORDERS!

THERE THEY GO! I'LL
FOLLOW THEM. IF
THAT SUB CAN BE
FOUND, MY FAITH-
FUL BEES WILL
FIND THEM!



NOT DOG. 'THEY'VE LOCATED IT. 'YEP. I SEE THE PERISCOPE! BUT NOW AM I GOING TO MAKE THAT SUB SURFACE?

I HAVE IT. 'BEEES. 'COVER THE PERISCOPE!

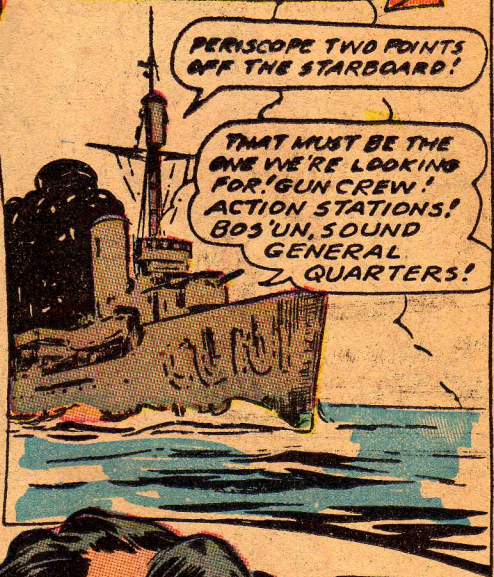


MEANWHILE, ON THE BRIDGE OF A NEARBY COAST GUARD CUTTER-

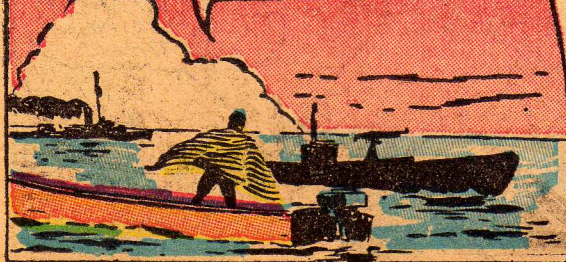
PERISCOPE TWO POINTS OFF THE STARBOARD!

THAT MUST BE THE ONE WE'RE LOOKING FOR. 'GUN CREW! ACTION STATIONS! BO'S'UN, SOUND GENERAL Z. QUARTERS!

THE BEEES ON THE 'SCOPE WILL BLIND THAT OLD CODGER, AND HE'LL HAVE TO SURFACE TO CLEAN THE 'SCOPE! WHEN HE DOES, HE'S GETTING A VISITOR NAMED YELLOWJACKET!



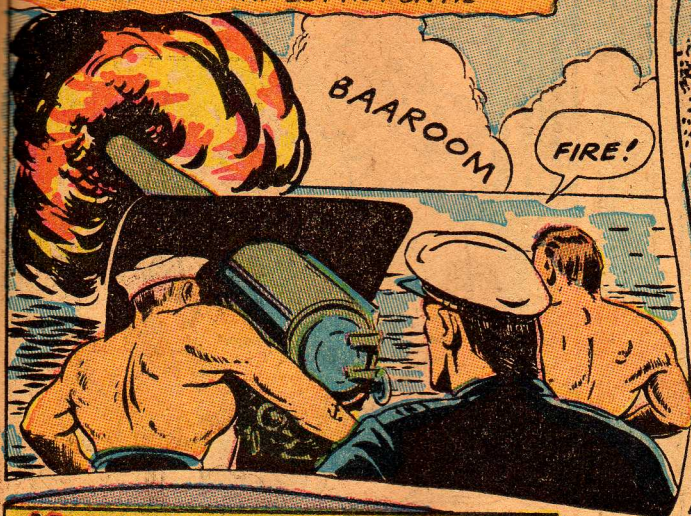
OH-OH-THAT COAST GUARD CUTTER LOOKS AS THOUGH IT MEANS BUSINESS! IF THEY GET THEIR SIGHTS ON THE SUB, IT'S GOODBYE CHARLIE! AND DIANE'LL GO DOWN WITH IT!



I HATE TO DO THIS--BUT I MUST TO SAVE DIANE! BEEES! GET THOSE GUNNERS!

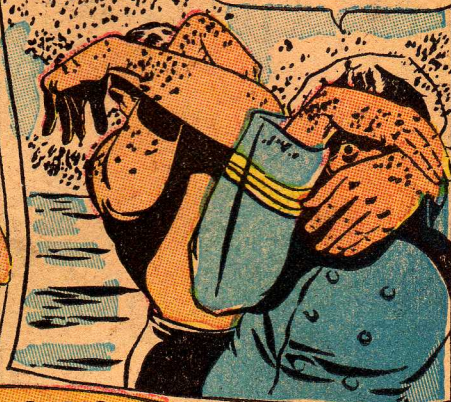


THE BEES HASTEN TO CARRY OUT THEIR MASTER'S COMMAND BUT NOT UNTIL---

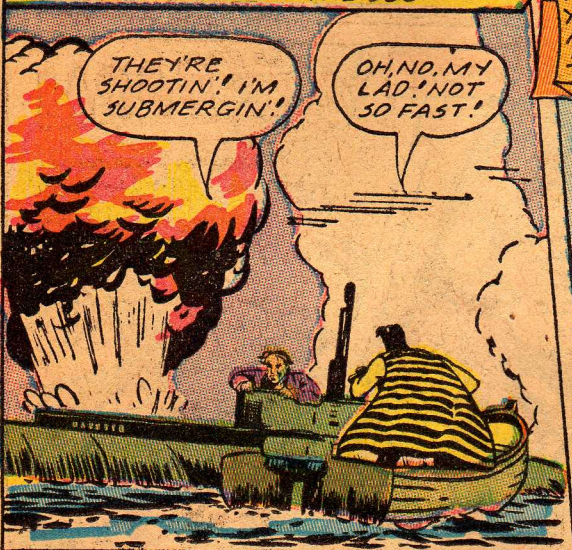


THESE DARN BEES!

ENGINEER! FULL SPEED! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS LOCATION! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK FROM A SWARM OF BEES! VERY UNUSUAL!



MEANWHILE AS THE CUTTER'S SHELL EXPLODES AGAINST THE SUB---



WITH A WILD LEAP, YELLOWJACKET MAKES THE SUBMARINE'S DECK--

MAKE ME!

LET GO OF THAT HATCH!



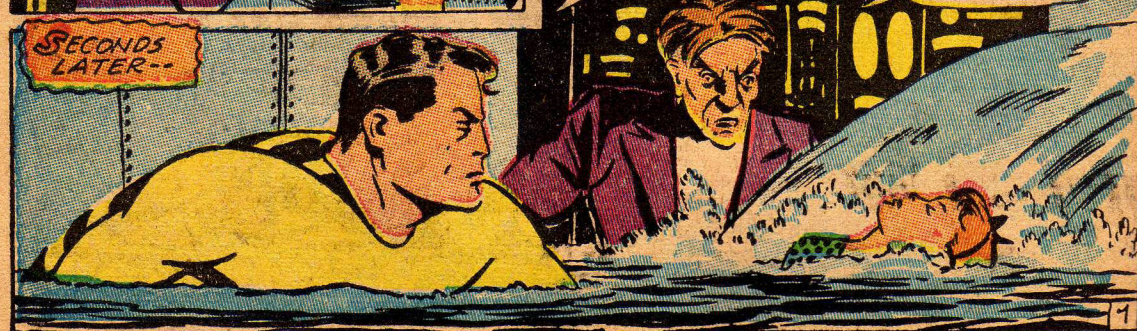
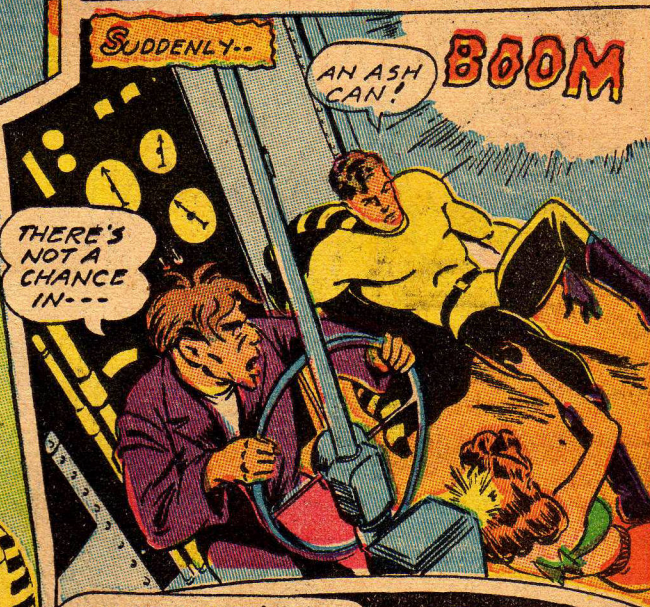
THERE'RE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO SKIN A CAT!

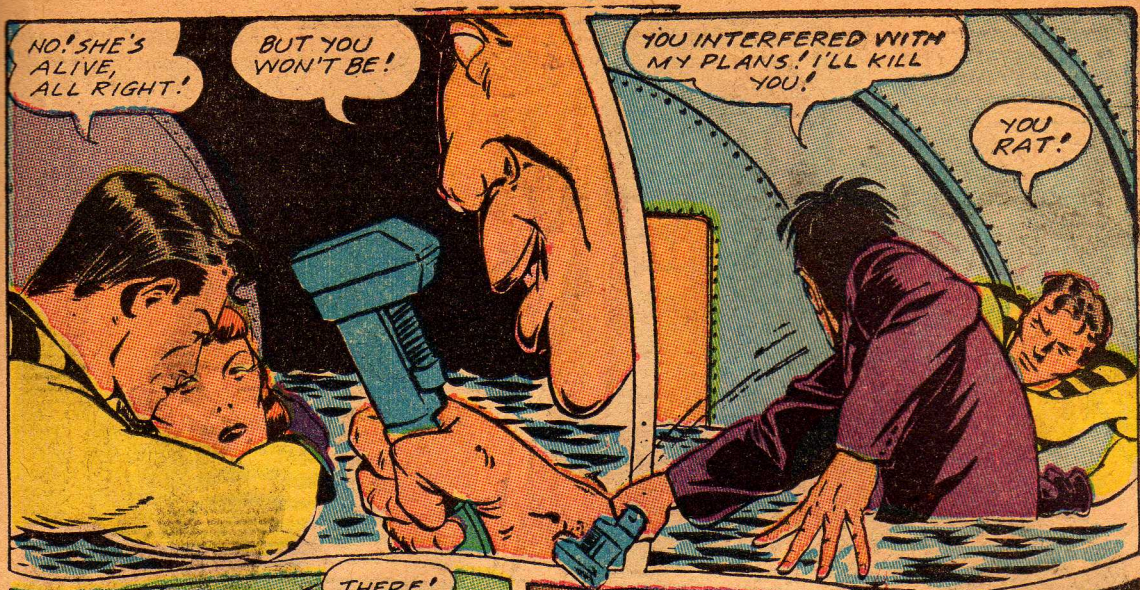
OOMPH!



I'LL GET THIS ONE DOWN BELOW! MUST SUBMERGE FAST! THAT CONFOUNDED CUTTER IS GETTING SET FOR ANOTHER SHOT!





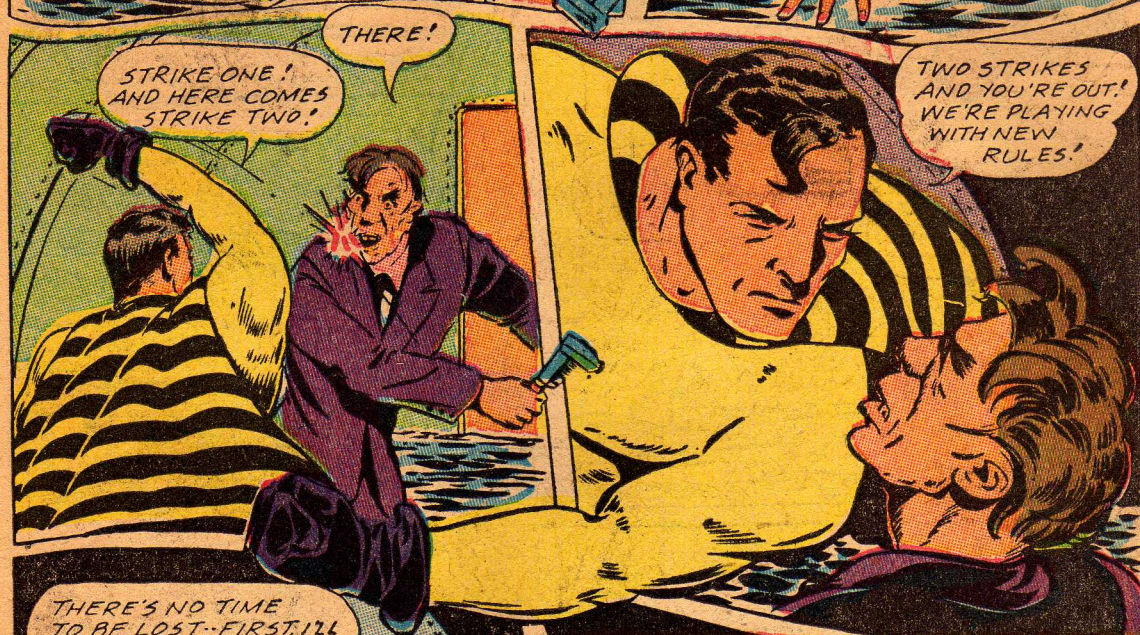


NO! SHE'S ALIVE, ALL RIGHT!

BUT YOU WON'T BE!

YOU INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS! I'LL KILL YOU!

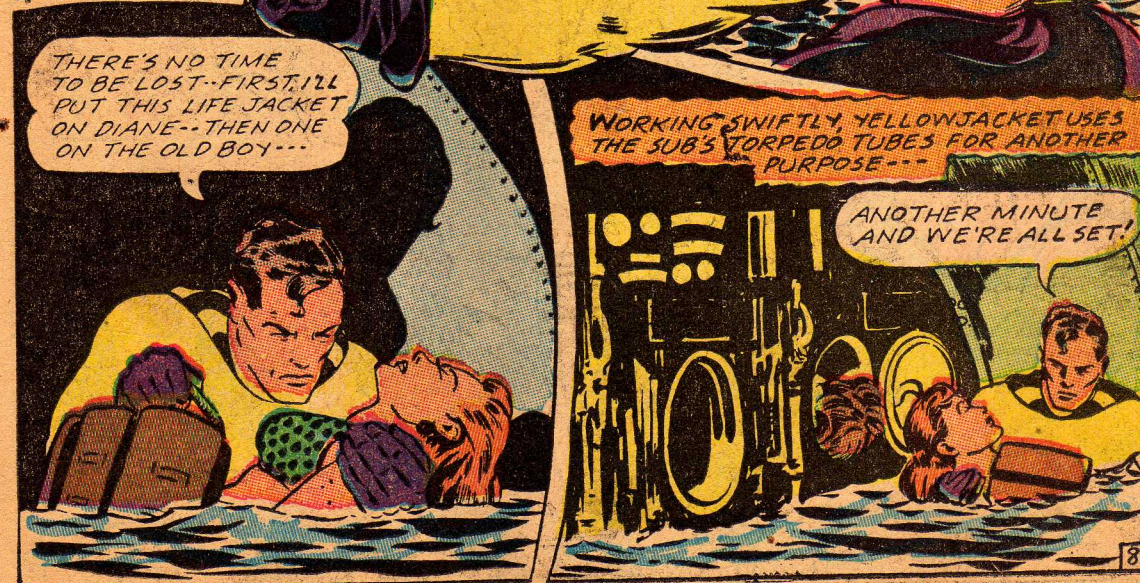
YOU RAT!



THERE!

STRIKE ONE! AND HERE COMES STRIKE TWO!

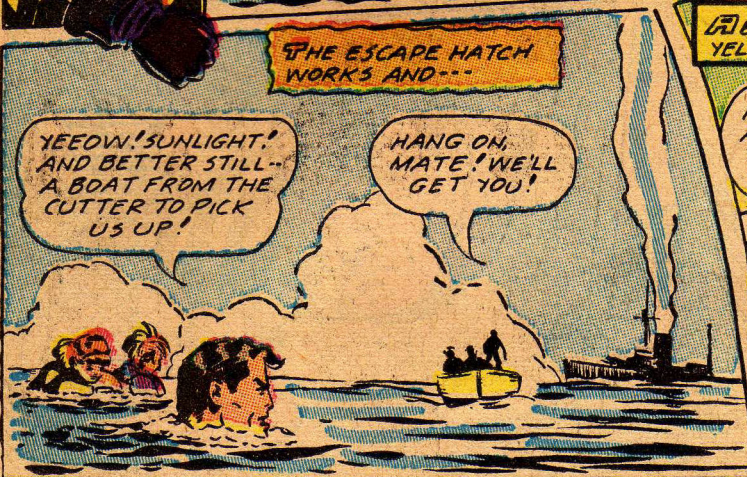
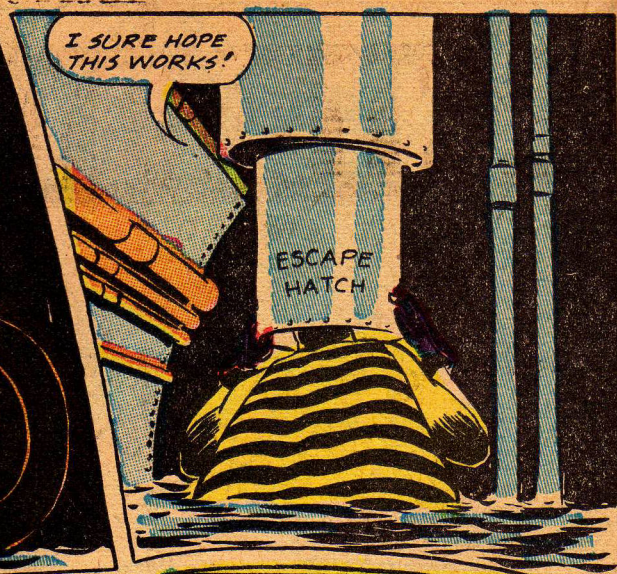
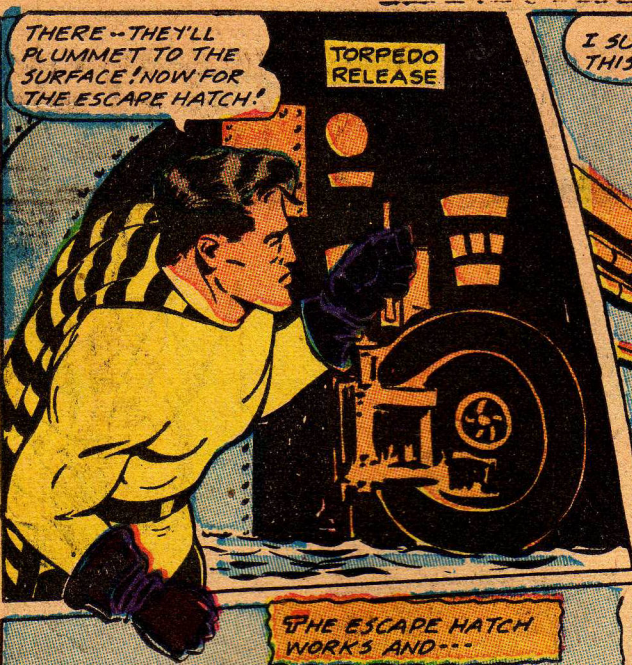
TWO STRIKES AND YOU'RE OUT! WE'RE PLAYING WITH NEW RULES!



THERE'S NO TIME TO BE LOST--FIRST, I'LL PUT THIS LIFE JACKET ON DIANE--THEN ONE ON THE OLD BOY---

WORKING SWIFTLY, YELLOWJACKET USES THE SUB'S TORPEDO TUBES FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE---

ANOTHER MINUTE AND WE'RE ALL SET!



KING *of The* BEASTS



PERILS IN THE GLOOMY DEPTHS OF THE CONGO ARE UNNUMBERED. BUT OF THEM ALL, DANNY-KING OF THE BEASTS—HAS NEVER MET A MORE FEARFUL CHALLENGE THAN THAT OF THE AFRICAN ANTS BY THE MILLIONS. EACH ONE STARVED FOR FLESH AND BLOOD.

IN THE JUNGLE WHERE LIFE ALWAYS HANGS BY A THREAD, SOME SIXTH SENSE HAS A WAY OF WARNING WILD LIFE OF IMPENDING DISASTER...

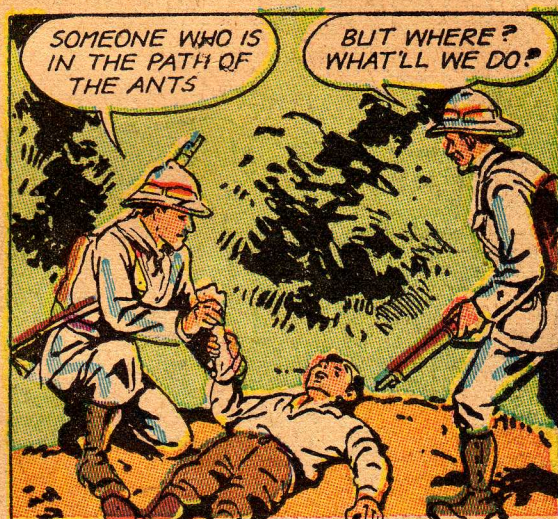
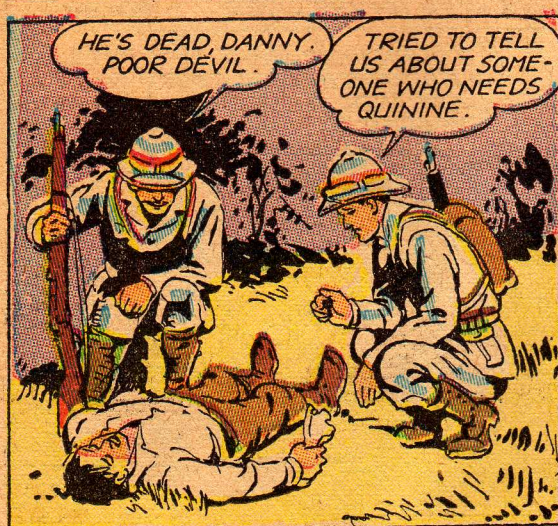
LOOK AT THEM GO.



MUST BE THE ANT PLAGUE... COMING CLOSER

NO WONDER THEY'RE RUNNING. IT'S SURE DEATH TO BE CAUGHT IN THEIR PATH... FOR PLANTS OR ANIMALS





SHORTLY, AT THE TRADING POST OF ONE JOSE FERRAGO.....

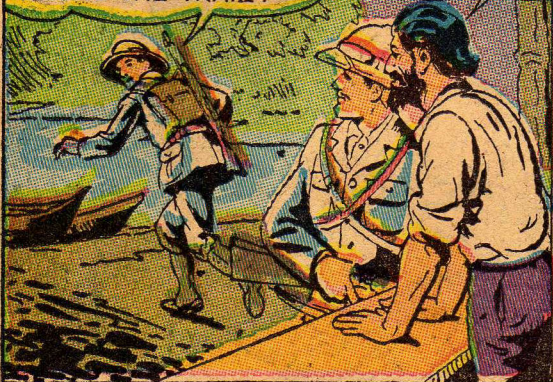
THERE'S JOSE NOW, CHAD.

I'LL GET SOME QUININE AND WE'LL SHOVE OFF... WE'VE GOT TO HURRY IF WE'RE TO BEAT THE ANTS.



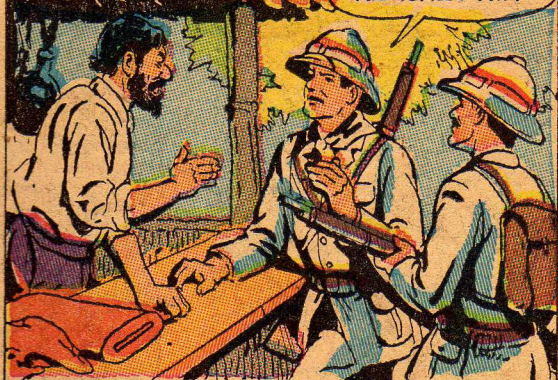
GOT TO BORROW ONE OF YOUR CANOES, JOSE... GET SOME OF YOUR MEN TO PICK UP THE BODY OF THE DEAD MAN BACK ALONG THE TRAIL.

UH, SURE. I VERY SURPRISED ABOUT THEES MURDER BEESNUS SO CLOSE TO POST



WHY, DANNY... WHAT'S ZEE TROUBLE?

A MAN'S BEEN MURDERED... THAT'S ALL... AND WE'VE GOT TO GET HELP TO A FRIEND OF HIS BEFORE THE ANT PLAGUE REACHES HIM.



LATER, ON THE RIVER...

I DUNNO BUT WHAT WE'D MAKE BETTER TIME OVERLAND... THESE RAPIDS ARE GOING TO SLOW US UP.

BUT DON'T FORGET THE ANTS, DANNY.



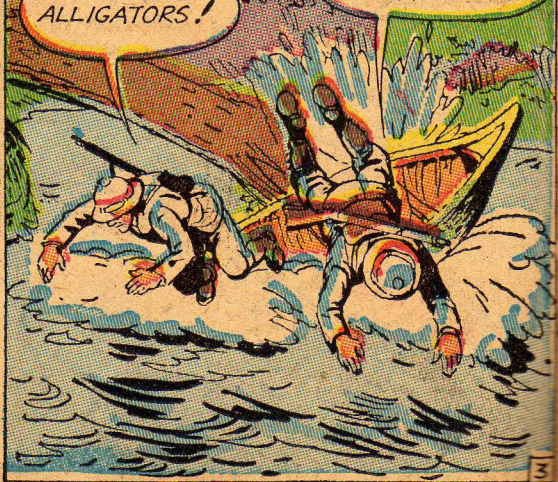
THE PLAGUE IS HEADED FOR THE RIVER, AND WE...

WATCH OUT, CHAD... THAT TREE.



UH... ALLIGATORS!

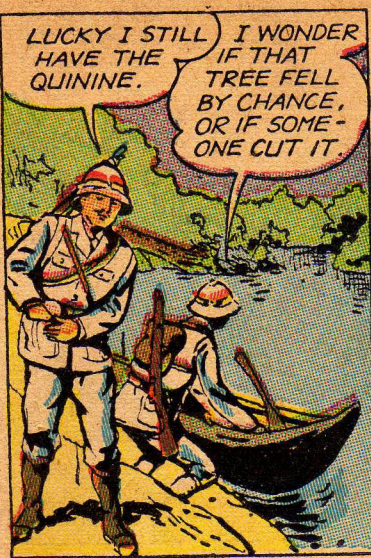
SWIM FOR YOUR LIFE, DANNY!





QUICK, LIP
ONTO
THE BANK.

WHEW!
THOSE OLD
SAURIANS
SURE LOOK
HUNGRY.



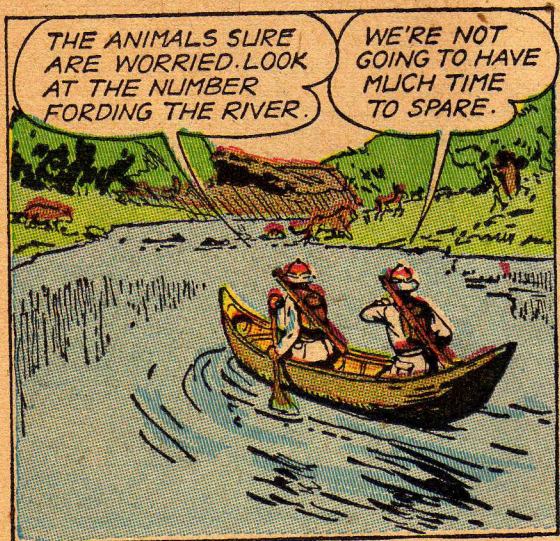
LUCKY I STILL
HAVE THE
QUININE.

I WONDER
IF THAT
TREE FELL
BY CHANCE,
OR IF SOME-
ONE CUT IT.



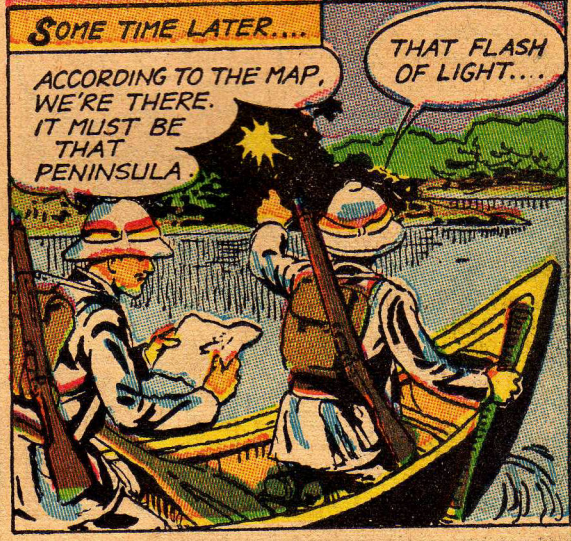
IMAGINATION,
DANNY.
WHO'D FELL
A TREE ON
US?

DON'T FOR-
GET, CHAD....
A MAN HAS
BEEN MUR-
DERED AND
WE'RE MIXED
UP IN HIS
BUSINESS.



THE ANIMALS SURE
ARE WORRIED. LOOK
AT THE NUMBER
FORDING THE RIVER.

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO HAVE
MUCH TIME
TO SPARE.



SOME TIME LATER....

ACCORDING TO THE MAP,
WE'RE THERE.
IT MUST BE
THAT
PENINSULA.

THAT FLASH
OF LIGHT....



QUICK!
INTO
SHORE!

SOMEONE SHOOTING
WITH HIGH POWERED
RIFLE FROM UP THERE.



MADE IT! WE
WERE A COUPLE
OF SITTING DUCKS
THERE FOR A
MINUTE.

BUT LOOK AT THE
BOAT...IT'S GOT TO
BE REPAIRED BE-
FORE WE CAN USE
IT AGAIN.

AND THERE'S
OUR SICK
MAN, CHAD.

GOOD OLD
MARKEY..
HE DID GET
HELP TO ME.

FINDING THIS DIAMOND
FIELD WOULD NEVER
HAVE DONE ME ANY GOOD,
IF YOU HADN'T ARRIVED.
ANTS BY THE MILLION
ARE CLOSING IN ON
THE RIVER.

DIAMONDS, EH?
SO NOW WE KNOW
WHY MARKEY WAS
KILLED. SOMEONE
WANTED TO TAKE
OVER THE DIAMOND
FIELD.

MARKEY
KILLED?

MARKEY IS DEAD...
AND WE'LL BE THE
SAME IF WE DON'T
GET OUT OF HERE
QUICKLY.

LISTEN!
YOU CAN
HEAR
THEM
COMING.

I'LL
PATCH
THE
BOAT.

WE'LL BUILD A BRUSH
FIRE... THAT'LL HOLD
'EM OFF TILL CHAD
GETS THE BOAT
REPAIRED.

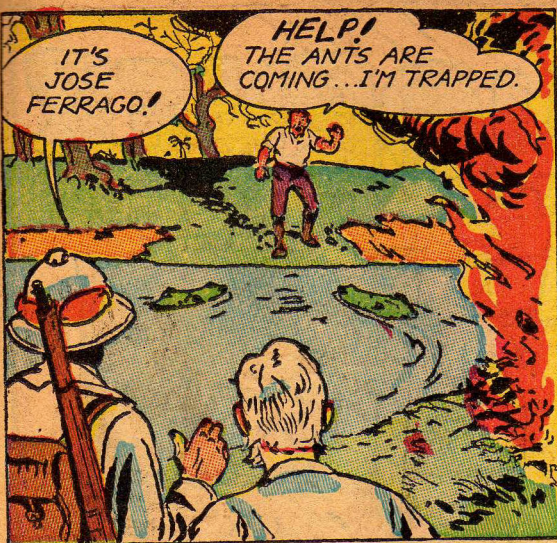
LOOK! THE
DEER IS BEING
EATEN ALIVE...
THEY MUST BE
VERY CLOSE NOW.

THIS WON'T HOLD
THEM LONG, ONCE
THEY REACH THE
RIVER.

PITY THE LIFE
THAT GETS CAUGHT...
IF THE GATORS DON'T
GET 'EM, THE ANTS
WILL

THAT
DOES
IT!

HELP!

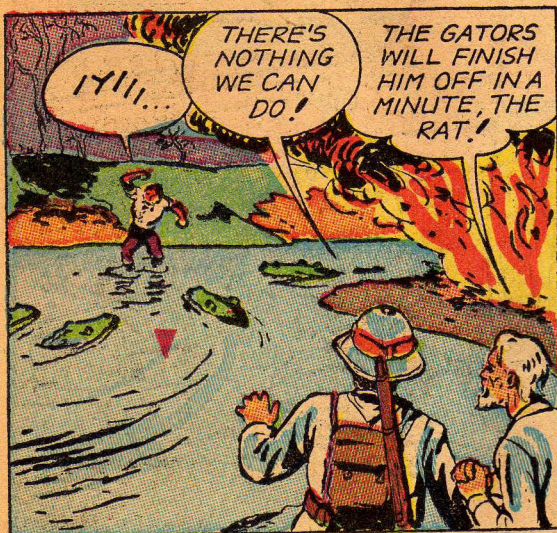


IT'S
JOSE
FERRAGO!

HELP!
THE ANTS ARE
COMING... I'M TRAPPED.



I KNOW I TRIED TO
KILL YOU, DANNY.
I KILLED MARKEY...
BUT SAVE ME.
HELP! I DON'T
WANT DIAMONDS...
I WANT TO LIVE!



IT'S...
JOSE...

THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
DO!

THE GATORS
WILL FINISH
HIM OFF IN A
MINUTE, THE
RAT!



IT'S A HORRIBLE
DEATH... EVEN IF
HE IS A MURDERER.

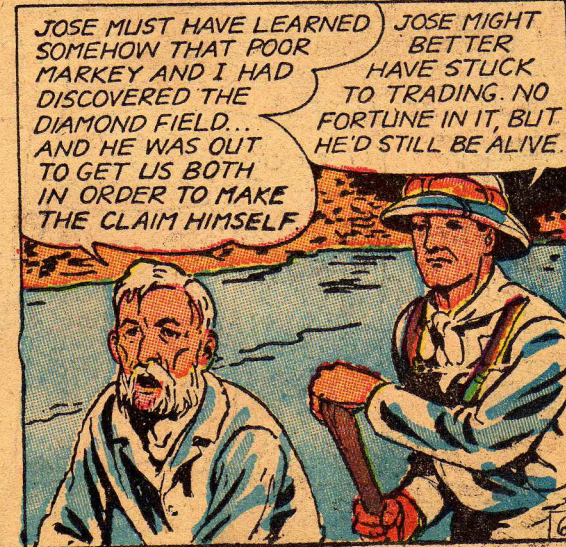
THAT FIRE WON'T
KEEP THEM BACK
MUCH LONGER...
HURRY!



A MINUTE LATER...

LOOK AT THAT JUNGLE...
THE ANTS HAVE
STRIPPED IT CLEAN.

AND THEY'D
HAVE DONE
THE SAME
THING TO US
IF WE'D HUNG
AROUND.



JOSE MUST HAVE LEARNED
SOMEHOW THAT POOR
MARKEY AND I HAD
DISCOVERED THE
DIAMOND FIELD...
AND HE WAS OUT
TO GET US BOTH
IN ORDER TO MAKE
THE CLAIM HIMSELF.

JOSE MIGHT
BETTER
HAVE STUCK
TO TRADING. NO
FORTUNE IN IT, BUT
HE'D STILL BE ALIVE.